

Mrs. Cole Dies; "Second Mother" Of Girl Teachers

Mrs. George Cole, for 20 years a resident of El Paso, died at 1:30 o'clock Monday morning at Hotel Dieu, after an illness of about a week.

Mrs. Cole came to El Paso with her husband, who was interested in mining. Following his death, 12 years ago, she established a boarding home for El Paso teachers, and they came to look upon her as a second mother.

She was interested in all the aspects of domestic science and was known throughout the city as the owner of perhaps more blue ribbons for cooking contests than any other woman.

She was a member of Westminster Presbyterian church and was active in the women's organizations there. She was also a member of the Social club.

Mrs. Cole is survived by a sister-in-law, Mrs. Ellen Williams; a nephew, Theo Forster, of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Morris Nordhaus, granddaughter of Mrs. Williams. Funeral arrangements, which are in charge of Peak-Hagedorn, are pending the arrival of Mr. Forster.

GONE—FRIEND TO GIRLS

By ELSIE McELROY SLATER.

And so she has gone on ahead. Yesterday she slipped through the door of death. Unready, as strong souls must always be, because of work she was leaving unfinished, but for one who did so much that the world needed, there never could have been an hour when her task was completed. Unwilling, only because she so loved living. Loved her family which was mostly not blood kin but young girls she befriended, strengthened and heartened, and the others dearest to her whom she lived for, watched over, admired, enjoyed her days with and who understood.

She had so fine a capacity for enjoying the best of life that she had no weariness with it. She had always been friends with the world. So she wished to stay.

Her world prayed it might be. Life needs a woman like Mrs. Cole. There is a place exactly for her. No other can step in. Her place will be empty from now on. El Paso loses a big friend and an active builder.

Her peculiar genius has been for befriending young women who come to El Paso to earn their living; as teachers often, but whatever their work, Mrs. Cole made a home of her house for them and made a devotion of doing for them. It was a service she offered; to strengthen them in all goodness, health and happiness.

Girls who needed mothering, girls who needed right food, girls who needed rest, girls who needed kind words, her big family came and went, and loved her and relied on her, and she guided lives as a pilot who knows the way.

A wonderful skill and art with her hands she has always had. This she turned to the benefit of the world about her. Hundreds will miss the goodness and grace she brought to life. So perfect her work it was art, genius. El Paso life will miss her companionship in many a merry undertaking. She was fine at happiness.

But if death be only a doorway, as we must hope, this dear soul will have every advantage, having made good in all ways—perfect in the work of her hands, high in the use of her mind, and unailing in the readiness of her soul on its quest. Surely so good a woman soul must have all the hope there is in death. One can easily feel that she goes right on with her kindly bright light, adding to the light of heaven.

—E. P. M.